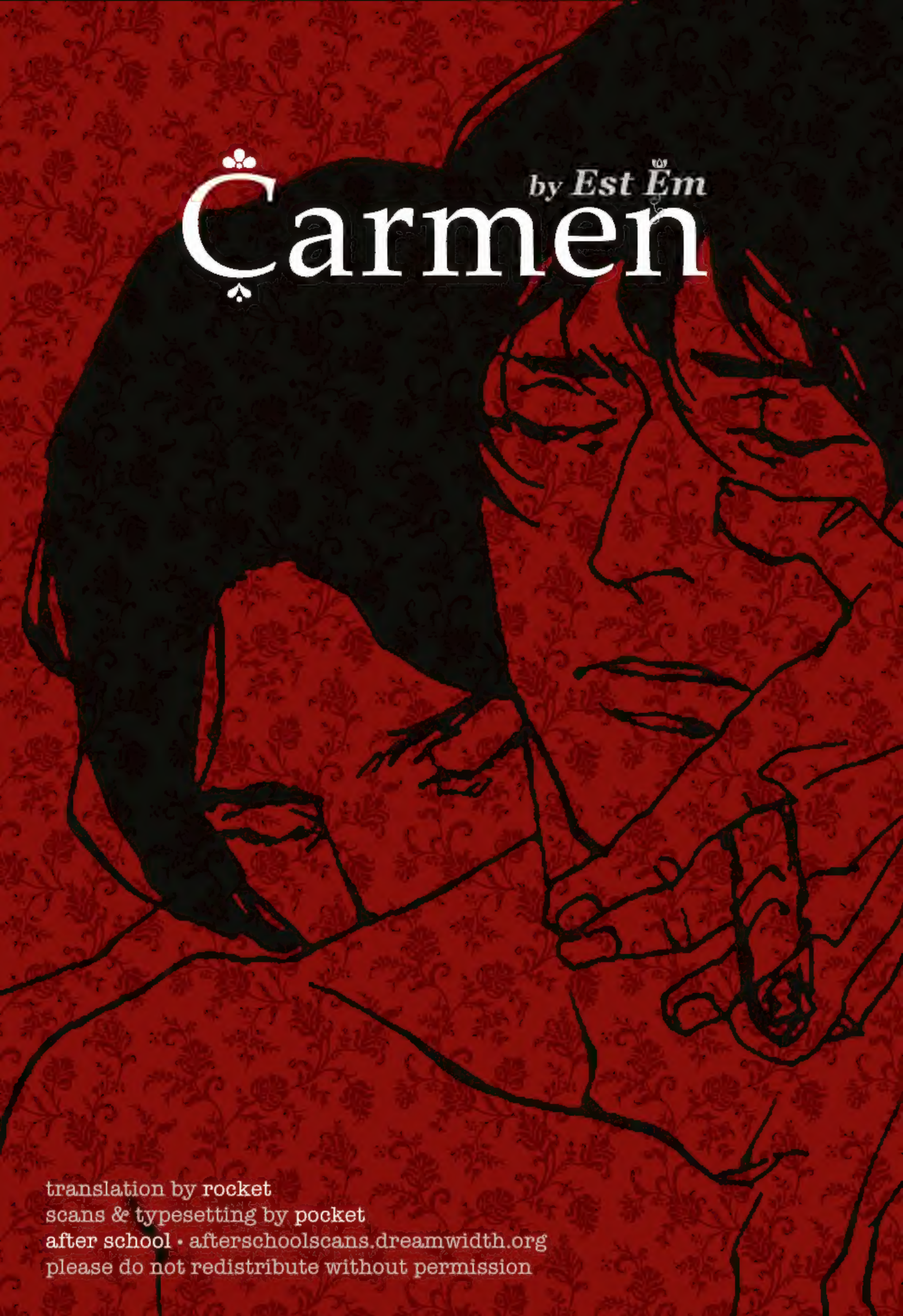
Carmen

by Est Ēm



translation by rocket
scans & typesetting by pocket
after school • afterschoolscans.dreamwidth.org
please do not redistribute without permission

I must kill her
that woman

who leads
my heart astray

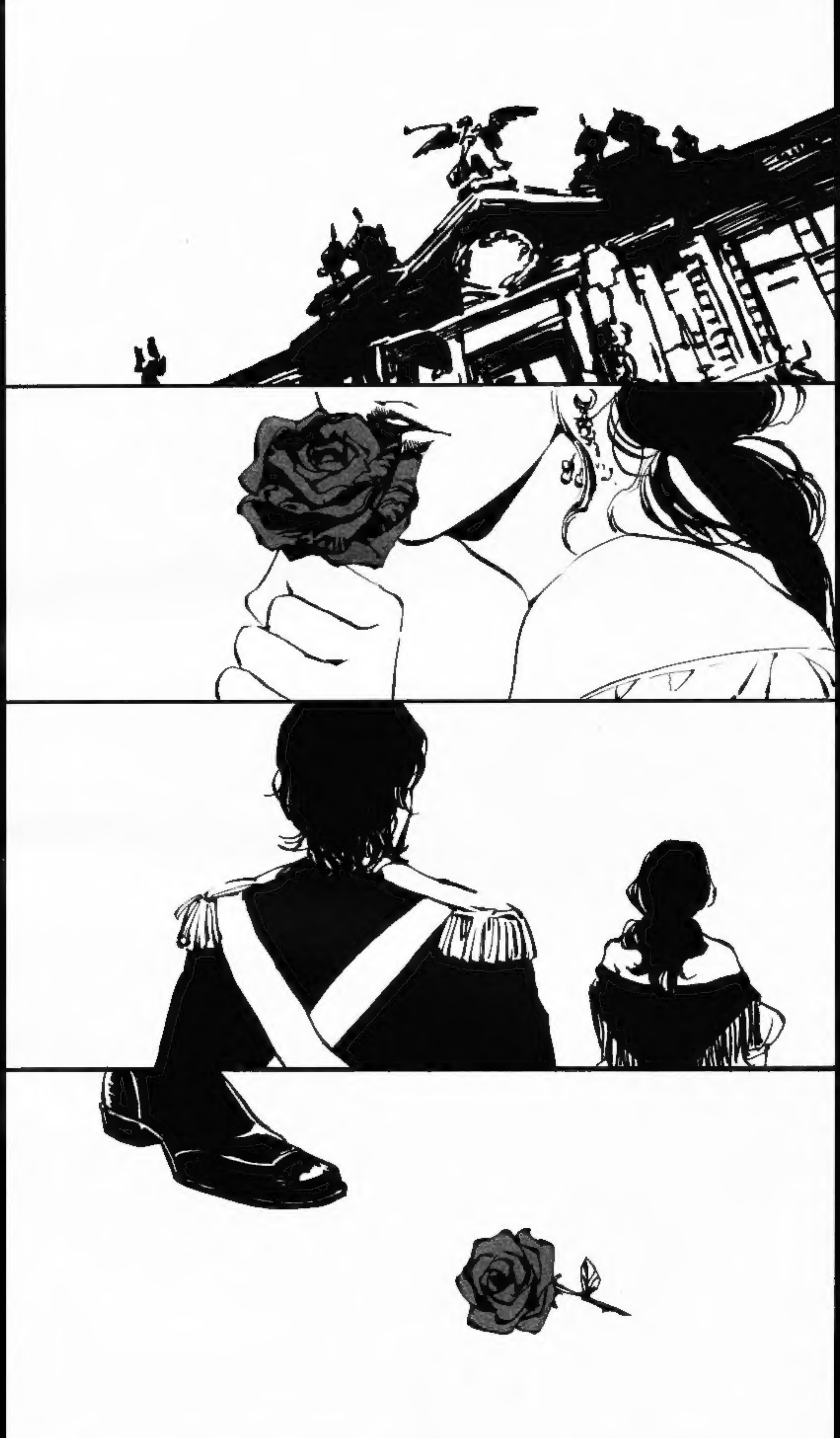
it drips, it flows,
so red, red, red—

a 28-page oneshot!

カルメン

estrem

that woman
named carmen



...Mh.

...is it morning?

I'll be late for roll call at the barracks...

Damnation.

You might try getting up early once in a while. Put the day to decent use.

Don't go yet.

If I could manage that, I'd join the army.

I can't sleep half the day away like you.

You dropped something.

A flower. It's starting to wilt.

One of the cigarette factory girls tossed it at me.

She was such a beauty that every man who passed her turned to look.

Carmen was her name.

It'd be a shame to waste. You should wear it.

Ha ha ha! See, it suits you.

Oh, indeed.

It's true. You'd make a gypsy girl turn green with envy.

Who will be given the bull today?

The Duchess.

...Lucas.

Do you love me?

Don't answer that, please.

.....

Olé!

Olé!

Olé!

Look there. It's Lucas.

Man of the hour.

Always with a different woman on his arm.

If you're so jealous, become a matador yourself.

.....

Carmen.

What, José, do you know her?

Do you mean to say you don't? That's Carmen.

A man who doesn't yield to her is no man at all.

But give it up. You've no chance against him.

I feel ill. I'm going home.

Pace yourself, man

You there, young one

I see two corpses behind you.

the second, a young man.

The first is a young woman

A gypsy girl brings chaos with her.

You were with Carmen.

I saw you at the bar.

Was I?

.....

To be honest, I couldn't tear my eyes away

...Nh

Oh

Mm

Ah

Lucas.

I want one of the bulls slain by your hand.

..Then you shall have one.

..And you?

What will you give me?

.That woman

I'll give you
Carmen.

I see two
corpses
behind you.

Young one.

One is Carmen

...but who is the other?

ohh

Ah

mmh

I present
this bull
to Don José
Lizarabengoa.

Hello,
Carmen.
Oh,
the little
soldier.

Can't you hear the trumpets? It ll all be over if you don't hurry back

And what business do you have with me

It s a strange man who doesn't care to see the bull that was presented to him.

in such a place as this?

Olé!

If you have nothing to say to me, I'll take my leave

Wait!

Stay away from Lucas.

Hah!

Is *that* what you came to say?

Alas for you, poor man, I'll do as I please.

Ahh

!

Then I shall have to kill you.

Why did I kill her, you ask?

pant

pant

I only wanted Lucas to love me.

But it's all come to nothing now.

Just as I was stabbing Carmen, he was gored to death by the bull he'd offered up to me.

The nights are
so very quiet here

that I keep
thinking of him.
Of Lucas.

His voice,
his heat,
his breath,
the sweat
of his palms.

I find myself
thinking only
of that woman.

But
sooner or
later

The way
she moved,
her voice,
her lips

her gaze,
her long
black hair

her smooth skin,
her ripe breasts.

...No, no.

I was never
in love
with her.

...Perhaps
I wanted to
become her.

END

I envied her.

Envied
everything
she possessed
that I didn't.